

flattery with a smile of complacency.

he consigned the letter to his pocket.

"He'll not swear at his cattle for a

Quemadura Flat was isolated from

railroads and ten days elapsed before

an answer was received. A brief note

from Miss Halsted-addressed by the

way, to "Miss" Dorothy Weldon-ac-

quainted Fred of its arrival, and within

the snug precincts of her dwelling he

found that young lady considerably

amused. Mr. Witham's reply was cer-

tainly in keeping with the advertise-

"My Dear Miss Weldon," it began.

"Thanks for your letter. Thanks, too,

for your picture. I also thank God

that I have been permitted to receive

stampede of fervency, but I'm more accustomed to stampedes than to writ-

ing letters. Therefore when I tell you

that I like your points you can back my

of very "unfashionable" paper-he con-

viously published, and added consid-

reference to certain bankers in Los

Angeles comprised no small part. Nor

was Fred's allusion to cowboy chivalry

"As to your own right to your brand,

without its effect, for in conclusion he

no further remarks are necessary. I

have seen your face (on paper) and I

have heard you talk-I know the yelp

of a sneaking coyote, and I never yet

With this, however, Miss Halsted ap-

There's a rough, Quixotic credence

"He does put it rather neatly," he

"You, perhaps; not me," she returned.

"I know-the fun," Miss Halsted, in-

Nevertheless, another letter was

written, and in Dolly's delicate chirog-

raphy. Nor did Fred's subsequent ex-

terposed. "But it's not 'fun' to him,

Who knows what a mine of lov-

Dolly; and, besides, this is only his

The young girl shook her head.

"But, Dolly, think of the-"

'but he's only a cowboy,

about it that approaches pathos," was

a rattlesnake. That's all."

her musing comment.

"I shall write no more."

and I refuse to continue."

Fred laughed.

vouchsafed.

first.

"YOU MIGHT USE A COMPOSITE," WAS THE REPLY.

can find one consistent with the idea (As Before, a lapse of ten days brought the reply. So, also, did each such suc-

of a registered pedigree and await eeeding interval for several months

The young girl colored and lowered anecdote, thence to humor, and with

hereyes. But she accepted the sug- results, in a crude way, infinitely

gestion, and over such a pseudonym was amusing. Fred, too, it has since been

hymeneal joys it was a masterpiece- deed, it did permit him to visit Polly

therefore, all stilted elegance of the restraint of comining words to a

wife considerably his junior, and for city. Nor were his plaints without a

and naivete were necessary. But Fred ranch was sixty miles from civilization

"Yes, that's it; make it by return mail, was by no means of a

tionality.

lovelorn disposition; so he straved into

asserted, soon viewed the correspond-

ence from another standpoint; and, in-

with frequency prohibited by conven-

But it must be confessed that Mr.

Witham speedily began to chafe under

mailing. Each lefter contained its an-

peal that he be permitted to visit the

certain element of the pathetic. His

and refinement; that sixty miles he

now traversed to receive only a

"And be's searcely to be blamed. Dol-

ly," Fred once observed. "Think of

your own features, instead of Mila

Meanwhile, however, there arrived a

ecusion to publish Jake Witham's

on by fire of Quemndura Flat, the set-

customary letter-and had generously

lonated five hundred dollars to those

As the item met Fred's eye a change

me over his face, and, elipping it from

the paper, he conveyed it to MissHalsted.

Then he contemplated the

what his longing would be had he

peared less agreeably diverted.

And thus launched upon the sea of

words."

Perhaps that sounds like a

ment by which it had been preceded

week after that," he observed." Then

it was the old, old story. But, as a matter of introductory fact, this tale throughout is of a character very commonplace. Mr. Jacob Witham wanted wife.

In seeking, however, for a partner with whom to share his name, liberty and other hereditaments, he resorted to the not unprecedented but some what unconventional method of publishing his craving in the newspapers of San Francisco. Moreover, the adverdisement was not hidden away in that wearisome labyrinth of type popularly termed the "want ads," but in bold face occupied at least ten squares of display. It read:

"I Want a Wife.

"I am a thirty-five-year-old, a thorbughbred and square. I own 4,000 catble, 600 horses, have \$20,000 sunk, and, barring blizzards, northers and other risitations of a glorious climate, shall never tighten the cinch strap for hun-Morally, I am on the fence. I correspondence-involved in four pages brink when I please and swear at the rattle, but I would not swear at a tinued. He reiterated all he had pre-That's all. Where is the woman? She must be under 25 and erable in unimportant detail, of which show up a registered pedigree. Jacob Witham, Quemadura Flat, Cal." But Mr. Witham's aspiration, pro-

claimed beyond all misinterpretation. was destined to be considered by an | went on: individual manifestly unsuited to its requirements. In a cozy parlor within aristocratic limits of San Francisco It had caught the eye of one Frederick Weldon, and to that gentleman's handsome features it brought a smile of failed to recognize the jeweled hide of Possibly he was contrasting the advertisers position with his own-he was being entertained by a young girl of admirable wifely adaptations. And yet such was not the exnet trend of his thoughts. Miss Dorothy Halsted was a very pretty girl and withal charming. Moreover she was, at that moment, seated beside him on a low sofa, and her idainty head seemed as if created by nature to rest confidingly on some strong, male shoulder. ing tenderness we may yet develop?" But San Francisco was graced with many of her kind. They were all attractive: he loved the sex.

But in Mr. Witham's announcement, which he had carelessly lifted from a table at his elbow, Fred discerned an opportunity for possible diversion, and he extended it to his companion.

"Let's apply," was his suggestion. Miss Halsted smiled.

results.

Dorothy Weldon.'

asked, when at last it had been copied.

As an epistolary precursor of future

or so, at least; Fred averred. It was

to be presumed that the unknown Mr.

Witham was a cattle baron-L c., a

phraseology was avoided. Moreover,

the gentleman appeared to desire a

that reason a certain maidenly covness.

was equal to the task. "Miss" Weldon

was ashamed, almost afraid, to ail-

dress Mr. Witham. She was alone,

what people vulgarly termed a "shop"

pirl. She had also been told that gen-

tleman in his walk of life retained

much of that chivalric element of dis-

however, with no one to navise; was

cowboy on whom fortune had smiled-

Why not answer it? I'll write the pression of satisfaction arise wholly letter and you copy it. Then we'll in- from the epistle itself; rather from the close the photo of an actress-if you young girl's subservience to his wishes, C. III

"It's the dollar, not the sentiment, with you, Fred," she astutely returned. Fred made no reply. Possibly his respect for gold was a characteristic admitting no denial. But the young girl was again perus-

he said, with a seriousness, to him, un-

usual. "He certainly appears to have a heart and a big one."

Dolly smiled, albeit somewhat satiri-

ing the report, and in the last line she encountered four words previously un-noticed: "Mr. Witham badly injured." Her face was slightly paler as she looked up.

"He's given more than his dollars, Fred," she said, in a low tone. Fred looked grave. At the same time

there was depicted in his expression a vague sense of relief. "Well, that lets us out," he returned. "To tell the truth, Dolly, I was beginning to wonder how we could extricate

ourselves gracefully." But Fred erred, and that gravely, in Fred contemplated ting tast bit ef believing he was to escape thus easily from the correspondence which he had begun. Three days later he was again summoned into Miss Hulsted's presence, and that young lady met him with a look of blank dismay. She had received another letter from Mr. Witham and of a character vastly dissimi-lar to those of earlier date. Moreover, a small package accompanied the letter. Within reposed a ring whose glistening stone was worthy to grace even Dolly's taper fingers, and the sender was following the ring.

"Here!" the young girl ejaculated, almost tearfully. "He's coming here!" Fred knit his brow; manifestly he was disconcerted, and he took the letter from her hand. But there was no loophole for misconstruction. The writer was no longer an appealing swain, suing for favor; he had met with accident-had narrowly escaped death, and by it was warned that delay frequently entailed disaster. At the closing statement, however, Fred exhibited some slight relief. Mr. Witham did not intend "roping a wife" as he would a steer-unnannonneed. He would await Miss Weldon's pleasure at the Palace hotel.

"And we'll have to meet him there." Fred declared, in a tone of desperation. 'We!" the young girl exclaimed. "I'm not Miss Weldon.

"Well, I will then," Fred returned. But what will I tell him-that you're sick, dead, or have left the city?" Miss Halsted shook her head.

"That would only mean procrasting tion, with an explanation still to be made." she said, dubiously.

"No: if you are going to meet himif you dare to meet him-tell him the

Fred winced. It had not previously occurred to him that an encounter with Mr. Witham might entail bodily discomfort.

"Do-do you supposeihe'll fight?" he queried, half absently.

"I hope so; you deserve it," was the young girl's reply. Then she paused and her eyes sparkled mischievously as she noted her companion's dejection. "No: I don't mean that Fred," she added; "I would not like you to get hurt. But you must see him.'

But words are not actions. The following day was nearly at an end when Fred entered the Palace hotel and glanced over the register. Inwardly he was praying that the name of Witham should not appear upon its pages; that its owner might be reposing beneath a wrecked train, shot by express robbers. intoxicated by the wayside-unything. But there it was, and at sight of it he repaired to the barroom.

tributed to Holland appeared to have lost its potency, and he soon returned to the office. His hand trembled as he drew a card from his pocket; but it had to be done, and he tendered it to the clerk.

"Mr. Witham," he said, tersely. Five minutes later a speaking tube wheezed, and he watched the clerk. But the suspense was of brief duration. Yes; Mr. Witham was in and would be pleased to see Mr. Weldon at once.

The bell boy, too, seemed as if bent upon hastening the calamitous work. for he at once conducted him to the door of Mr. Witham's room and tapped loudly on the panel.

"Come!" was the cheery response that floated through the transom, and Fred rakes until it is all covered with a shuddered. Then he pulled himself towether and turned the knob.

But on the threshold he paused. Mr. Witham-the "cowbov"-was seated brings a few, and it stays long enough within, and of exterior he was not at to let the terrapin find the soft bottom. all formidable. His features, albeit and understand that they have struck 'a bearded, were boyish, pleasant and soft snap," in other words a good place rather handsome, and his attire was for them to burrow, and spend the winthat affected by a man of the world. ter in. Each succeeding tide brings But it was not with him that Fred was now concerned-Dorothy Hasted was | times, and so it is not long before the seated on his knee.

Fred was like a man dazed by some sudden revelation; he seemed, almost, "But what name shall I sign?" she have small fund of entertainment. The to stagger. But the "cowboy" smiled. "You might use a composite," was writer, albeit he invariably answered in his own seat and advanced with extended hand.

> lightly. "We have had her father's blessing: I trust we have yours.

Fred stared; he was yet like one in the dark, and he scarcely noticed the darkies are to be found day and night hand which clasped his own.

of smiles and blushes, "we must con- for terrapin, and many of them make fess to a little deception. My own quite a good living. As the weather photo, and not Mile. Clio's, was in- becomes cooler the hunter takes large closed in your first letter, and after quantities of dry brush and grass, and the second my-my husband always piles it up where he knows the terrapin wrote two letters, one for us and one are buried, and then he sets fire to it for me. And, really, Fred, I think his In a comparatively short time the heat appreciation of the situation influenced | strikes downward, the terrapin awakes

he afterwards averred, "that women trick has been played upon itjocular entertainment."

He Was Blind.

Gladys-Was I ever engaged before? Why, Bertie, can't you see that I'm an expert?-N. Y. World. Very Practical.

He-Darling, there's nobody in the world like you. -Do you mean to say I aca . freak?-Boston Transcript.

When Raby was sick, we gave her Castonia When she was a Child, she cried for Custoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Cartoria When she had Children, she gave them Ca sorts PICK THEM

"Misyah Taarpin" Easily Distinguished from His Substitute.

Terrapin Farms on the Pawtoxent-A. Time When Terrapin Sold for 66 a Dozen-Now Brings 870-His Cannabalistic Father.

[COPYRIGHT, 1894.]



HE American neople, who above all others know what good living is and how to appreciate it. were undoubt edly the principal medium of introducing to yah Taarpin," as the colored people love to call him, and who smack their lips as

the name passes through. Terrapin is now well known all over the civilized world, and the terrapin of the United States has been unhesitatingly awarded the palm for delicacy and general excellence. What if squirrel's feet and calves' heads have occasionally masque-raded in the guise of the aristocratic 'count" terrapin, who averages over six inches across his under shell, and who is worth up to \$70 per dozen when in season? The very fact of such substitutions is only a compliment to the genuine article, and what the eye of the inexpert gourmet never sees the taste never grieves, and the man who does not know genuine terrapin the second time, does not deserve to have it.

Everyone knows the terrapin by sight, but it is safe to say that there are scores who are not acquainted with its cultivation or habits, for that is a trade secret that the farmers are chary of talking about to outsiders. Two weeks ago I had the opportunity of visiting one of the largest farms along the Chesapeake, and

I found it more than ordinarily

interesting. The largest and most

important farm is on the Pawtnxent,

and consists of a salt water lake which has been surrounded by a broad fence to keep out the muskrats and foxes, these being the chief enemies of the terrapin. With this exception they appear to need little care other than duly feeding them at fattening time, but what they do not require in care they make up in trouble of capturing, for they are as wily as woodchucks, and that is saying a good deal. Forty years ago they were as plentiful in the waters of Carolina, Maryland and Virginia as the European soldier said fleas were in Spain, and they were in those days principally taken in oyster dredges, the first really large catch being credited to John Ethridge, of Body's island, who in ten days' fishing caught over 2,000 terrapin and sold them in Norfolk market for about \$400. This was the birth of the terrapin industry, for he immediately returned to the spot, dredged out 2,000 more, and sold them in Baltimore for \$350. These sales became known, and the extirpation of the wild terrapin commenced. so many being obtained that for some winters they were sold at southern points for \$2 a dozen. Ch, the sin of it! In those days the terrapin ran in schools of several hundred, but the constant chasing soon broke these up and it was not long before the deep water dredges ceased to bring up a paying quantity. Then it was found that the chelonia sought shallow waters as the weather became cold, and a number of improvements on the oyster dredge proper soon came into use, and eventually artificial propagation, or farming, came into vogue as a staple

industry.

Still there is quite a good deal of outside hunting done and there is no better fun in the summer than to nocompany a good terrapin hunter who knows his ground and is fairly sure to make a respectable bag. Some of these men do not commence operations until the fall. They then dig long, shallow ditches on the marshes and flats, and when the tide gets low they patiently scratch the bottom with thorns or cream-like mud or paste. When the tide comes in, it does not stay long nor does it bring many terrapin, but it more, the mud is kept soft between working hunter has got quite a good nursery together. Then when the winter comes along the hunter goes down to his preserve with a Then lifting Dolly he deposited her hayfork and pushes it into the mud until it strikes something, and so keen is his scuse of touch that he can "My wife, Mr. Weldon," he observed, tell in a moment if it be a stone or a terrapin, and if it be the latter he digs it out, and puts it in his basket. All through Maryland and Virginia the on the marches armed with long light "Yes, Fred," she said, with a wealth | iron rods with which they are probing -just a bit-in what has happened." thinks spring is come, and crawls out Fred bowed-very coldly; he was to be captured and find that it is still

himself again. "It all goes to show," a bleak, cold world, and that an evil can't be trusted, even in matters of . It is, however, in the summer that the amateur terrapin hunter wants to take his experimental trip, unless he is a born sport and enjoys the cold and Bertie-Were you ever engaged be dirt and discomforts as part of the programme, and there are many who appear to do so. In the summer the terrapin around Chesapeake bay are hanted with dogs, as partridges are with a setter or pointer, and a good "terrapin dog" is worth \$100, and takes a good six months to train. They are very sagamous and appear to thorough-ly enjoy themselves. About the time the chelonia leaves the water to deposit its eggs, the dogs are turned out to range along the water edge until they strike the trail of a turtle. must be able to tell if it be an old trail or a new one. If old he must just sniff and pass along, like a terrier at an old rubbit earth; but if it be a fresh one he must follow it up, no matter where it leads, until he finds the the large stalls it is an interesting terrapin. Then putting his foot on

OUT he attracts his master to the spot in an immense heap that is never still, LAWYER TO "DUKE" and endlessly struggling to get to the top. Climb, climb, climb, the lower to secure it effectually and then starts off again. A well trained animal will catch 50 a day, and these are then sold ones push at the upper ones, and no to pound keepers unless the hunter has sooner does one reach the summit of the heap than, before he well knows a pound of his own, where they are that his aim is achieved, down he kept until winter, and then recaught and sold. It was this practice that comes with a sliding clatter, right to first evolved the practical farm method. the very lowest edge, but like a true American, nothing daunted, at it he This was due to the outery raised by the fish commissioners on account of goes again, the movement never endthe number of nests festroyed and ing until they are sorted out and eggs rendered useless. But notwithpacked into boxes too small for them standing that the outcry established to pile up in. The sort-out determines farms it did not stop the dog hunters, their value in the market, and they are who are in as strong force to-day as divided into "counts," measuring not ever they were. less than six inches across the under It is the only way in which they do shell, "heifers," measuring between

work in the summer that will bear five and in and all less than that are

THE CAPTURE OF A "COUNT." so it will take a good deal to stamp it out, or even render it unpopular. The pound men of course are in favor of the dog hunters, for they say they are public benefactors and keep the price

of terrapin at a moderate figure. Another method of catching them in the summer affords sport to the fellow who is fond of catching crabs in a scoop net-and who is not, if he has lonee tried it from a boat in shallow water? The turtles hide in deep holes along the crecks. To catch them two or three men go out in a small canoe of shallow draught, and when they get to one of these holes they pound on the bottom of the boat. This noise is carried by the water to the terrapin, and they immediately rise to see what is the matter. As soon as they get anywhere near the surface away they go like a shot, and it requires a pretty expert scooper to get a fair percentage of the risers. The man at the stern of the canoe twists it here and there, following the flyers, and for a few minutes the fun is fast and furious. If it flour to make a batter, and add a little is a strictly professional visit a small wine; then pour the sauce of the terraseine net is hung over the stern of the | pin into the egg batter, put on the fire, cance and no chasing is indulged in. and add seasoning of Those caught in this way are also sait. Let it stand a minute or two to transferred to the pound for winter use. Another method is practiced by some. They get a gang of darkies to no other directions possible. After all,

truit, and bring money, in the winter; | called "buils." The prices vary trom \$50 to \$70 a dozen for "counts;" the

others range as low as \$15. It is a luscious morsel, and worthy of all reverence, for be it known that the best preparers of terrapin are artists; that even Delmonico's dish is not supposed to equal that of Augustine of Philadelphia, which cost \$5 per quart, about enough for two people, supple mented with a "dry" and not too cold "bottle." The best variety is undoubtedly "Terrapin a la Maryland," and this is the most popular and best known style. To make this, put a handful of salt into a pot of boiling water; put in the terrapin and boil until the skin slips off easily from the claws; take off the claws, skin, entrails and sand bag: great care must be taken in cutting the liver not to break the gall; the eggs and egg bag are to be used. When picked put on the fire, and add a little sherry or Madeira (sav half a teacupful for three fair-sized terrapin), and put in a good-sized piece of butter. Beat up the yolks of four eggs with cook the flour, and add wine and butter, until the proper taste is given. Ex-



rapin, dazed by the light and attracted by the noise, come out and are scooped

or picked up. The big farm was started about seven years ago, and it is said that Senator Bayard was very much interested in its inception. The large salt water lake has been specially arranged for their habits, so that they may be practically in a state of nature and so thrive and multiply. The water is kept pure by means of a sluice way protected by wire gauze through which it flows.

At various places likely to be chosen the spawning female are acranged a number of boxes so contrived that when the female enters she cannot get out until she is taken out. There are also nurseries for the young

In which they are kept until they are about ten months old. This is neces sary to protect them from their fathers, who know a good thing when they see it, and are as fond of young, juley terrapin as a born and bred Philadelphian. The young ones are calculated to grow an inch in a year, so that a 'count" may be estimated at about six years old. As soon as the cold weather mes on, the entire population seek the bottom of the pool, with the exception of the younger ones which live around the lunks. As soon as the sea son of consumption opens, the pound breener and his assistants commence operations. They rake them up by means of a heavy rope net with iron tooth jaws, and meshes large enough to let the mud pass through as it is dragged along the bottom. The weather must be cold enough to chill the turtle or he will enaily swim fast enough to avoid any net that can be dragged after himsif he is cold however instead of running he will curl in his legs, and let himself be rolled along without an effort.

When the catches are dumped into sight to watch them, and reminds one it to hold it down, he barks until of human life. There they are piled

with pine torches and tin pans; the terrapin, and he sure to nave it good youngsters beat the pans, and the ter-rapin, dazed by the light and attracted saving of cash to make it one's self, and one risks spoiling a dish fit for the gods.

-"They say" (and she dived into the packets of his clothes at 5 a. m.) that vomen (one, two, two-fifty, two seventy-five, three, four, six) wouldn't make good politicians (seven, eight, eightthirty-four), but I know better.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. -Teacher-Sammy, in the sentence,

"I have a book," what is the case of the pronoun 17 Sammy (promptly)-Nominative case. Teacher-Next boy tell me in what case to put the roun. book. Next Boy (thoughtfully)-Bookcase -Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-The caterpillar, on being converted into an inert scaly mass, does not appear to be fitting itself for an inhabitent of the air, and can have no consciousness of the brilliancy of its future being. We are masters of the earth, but perhaps we are the slaves of some great and unknown being. The fly that we crush with our fieger or feed with our viands has no knowledge of man, and no consciousness of his superiority. We suppose that we are acquainted with matter and all its elements; yet we can not even guess at electricity, or explain the laws of the formation of the stones that fall from meteors. There may be beings, thinks ing beings, near or surrounding us, which we do not perceive, which we can not imagine. We know very little but, in my opinion, we know enough to hope for the immortality, the indidividual immortality, of the better part of man .- Sir H. Davy.

"Jack," mid a young girl to her beau. bere's a piece in the paper headed 'Kis-

What does "kismet" mean?" "The word must be pronounced with the "t' ellent."

The Position Is Now Held by John Sumner Runnells.

He Came to Chicago Six Years Ago and Now Stands at the Head of His Profession - His Political

Career in lows.

The man who gives George M. Pull-

man legal advice must be a good lawyer or Mr. Pullman would not have him, for a legal advisor. Like any great corporation, Pullman's Palace Car company has a great deal of litigation of one sort and another, and John Summer Runnells is the man who looks after it. But, says the Chicago Evening Post, Mr. Runnells has a reputation as an orator as well as a lawyer. The dedicatory address which he delivered on the occasion of the opening of the Auditorium in 1889 was one of his best efforts. When he came to Chicago in 1889 he left a brilliant political record in lows. He was chairman of the republican state central committee of lowa. Later he became the Hawkeye state's representative on the repullican national committee which managed the Gartield and Arthur campaign. He was also a member of the republican national convention in 1884, when Blaine was a candidate for the presidential nomination. 'Mr. Runnells is a native of New Hampshire. His father, Rev. John Runnells, was a Baptist clergyman. His ancestors came to this country from England before the revolution, and several members attained military distinction in that war. His great-grandfather was the last survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill. John Sumner Runnells was born July 30, 1845, in Effingham, where he spent his child-hood. He inherited from his father a robust physique and an unaffected personality. He attended the district school in his native town and was also placed under a private tutor. In 1865 he graduated from Amherst, taking besides the general course a special one in the law department. He then taught school for a year at Dover, N. Y., and continued the study of law. In 1867 he removed to Iowa and was almost immediately appointed private secretary to Gov. Merrill, of Iowa. When the governor's term expired Mr. Runnells became United States consul at Stoke-upon-Trent under President Garfield. He was also made a United States district attorney during the same administration. At the expiration of his term he sejourned abroad for two years, and, returning to Iowa, entered into the practice of law, having been previously admitted to the bar. He continued in practice until 1875, when he was elected supreme



land's election Mr. Runnells resigned his political position and returned to the practice of law. Corporation and trust law were his specialties and he made a success in these departments. He was attorney for fifteen years for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, Wabash, Des Moines and Northwestern and other railroads. He elso attended to legal business for the Western Union, American Express, Distilling & Cattle Feeding and other companies. In 1888 he came to Chicago and shortly after his arrival he was offered the position of general counsel for Pullman's Palace Car company. In this capacity he has continned to the present day. Mr. Runnelle has disperced himself from politics since he came to Chicago, but he is beard upon the platform in nearly every national and state campaign. He is a republican and was an ardent supporter of Blaine. His enlogium of the life, character and public service of Alexunder Hamilton, delivered on the centennial anniversary of the inaugura-States first brought his oratory to publie attention. As an after-dinner speaker he excels, combining wit and eloquence naturally. He was president

of the Marquette club and is a prominent figure in all its celebrations. He is also member of the Chicago, Union League, Union, Chicago Literary and other social and political organizations. He was married in 1969 to Miss Heleu R. Baker, daughter of ex-Gov. Haker, of New Hampshire. He has four children, three daughters and our son. He is a member of the law firm of Eunnells & Bury.

Large Families in Canada

The province of Quebec has a law be stowing 100 acres of government land on every father of a family who has twelve living children. Up to the present time 147,200 acres have been given under this law. Not all of these fathers, however, are satisfied with the amount of this bounty, for families of twenty children are not rare, and the fathers of these want a proportionate ly higher reward. One old gentleman, Paul Relanger, of River du Loup, wants 300 acres in recognition of his family of thirty-siz living children.

Has a Fee All In White. On his Dorsetsbire (England) estate Lord Allington has a "white form." It is so called because every animal on it is white. There are white horses, white cows, white donkeys, white hares from Siberia, and a white pygmy bull. The dogs and the cate are white

A Good Suggestion

and so are the rate and mice.

A German officer who was over head and ears in debt said to a friend: "I owe so much money that I have got to do one of two desperate things." What are they?"

"I must either marry a woman with money or commit suicide. Which do

"Why, that would be "Kis me." said "Marry, by all means. You will have plenty of time and justification for committing suicide afterward," replied Jack, and he did.—Spare Momenta

